

THE LADY'S GARLAND, 19

In Four P A R T S.

Nobleman's Daughter strangely smitten by the
Want Deportment of a young Gentleman near
ford, which she happily see at a Dancing Match.
Now they agreed upon meeting in her Father's
Garden, from whence she went with her Love to
London, where they were privately married.

Of her return to her Parents, with an Account
of her Father's Cruelty, who laid them for a long
time under strict Confinement till she was deliver'd
of a young son.

Her Lamentation for her Imprison'd Husband
and her Child which she supposed to be murdered
concluding with the Reconciliation of her Parents
and her unspeakable Joy and Comfort.



Printed and sold by Edw. Midwinter, at the
Star in Pye-Corner.

The L A D Y's Garland.

The First Part. Tune of, Royal Forrest.

A Vertuous young Lady, ingenious and fair,
 A Nobleman's Daughter, whose Name I'll forbear
 To mention, but I will tell you in brief,
 The Sum of her Sorrows, her Trouble and Grief

And how she was suddenly struck with a Dart,
 Which past thro' her Breast to her innocent Heart
 So that it oblig'd her to make pitious moan,
 When set in her Chamber or Closet alone.

The Man whom she fancies full little did know,
 That this youthful Lady admired him so:
 And therefore her Grief was the greater we find
 Because that she could not discover her Mind.

For being one Night at a Dancing or Ball,
 She saw a young Gentleman proper and tall,
 Whose noble Deportment so pleased her Eye,
 That she tho't no one could his Person out vie.

The more she endeavour'd her Eyes to withdraw
 The more she was wounded, Perfections she saw
 In him, as he danc'd with the Ladies that Night,
 Her Soul to his Breast took a passionate Flight.

Now when they had ended their comical Mirth,
 She privately asked concerning his Birth;
 'Twas told her an Oxfordshire Gentleman's Son
 Who many a noble brave Action had done.

added a second new flame to her love;
earnestly begg'd of the powers above,
and out away that it may be reveal'd,
said she, I die if it's longer conceal'd.

excellent Fortune she had her request,
this very gallant above all the rest,
wait on her home, where to tell you in brief,
in sighs she discov'ed the cause of her grief.

bound by her sighs, and her languishing eyes,
he was the Man she did value and prize:
therefore he did promise to come the next day,
that he to her Beauty a Visit might pay.

according to promise next morning he came,
true Love had kindl'd an amorous flame
earnest desire he courted her still,
soon he returned the Lady's good will.

all his whole study was how to convey,
amorous beautiful Lady away,
finish their Joys that are newly begun,
gains a fair Lady some hazards must run.

The Second Part.

They walkt in the Garden where under the Trees,
She shew'd him he might come with much ease,
she, Here I'll meet thee when all are at rest,
with thee I'll go, as I hope to be blest.

none but my Waiting-Maid of it shall know,
we her, and therefore with me she shall go,
with many soft kisses these Lovers agreed,
this great Adventure at Night to proceed.

The

The long wish'd-for Hour at length did arrive,
 The maid and her lady with care did contrive,
 To pick up her Garments, both stately and gay,
 And so with her Lover she posted away.

They up to the City of London did ride,
 Where all things convenient they soon did provide
 For wedding this Lady of Fame and Renown,
 Which done, they continued three weeks in the town

To solace themselves in the Raptures of Bliss,
 The mean while her honoured Parents did miss
 Their Darling, and sent Horse and Man far and neer
 But they of their Daughter no Tydings could hear

Her Parents, her Friends, and Relations likewise,
 Believ'd she was taken by sudden Surprize
 To wed her and bed her at some idle rate,
 Thereby to inherit her Father's Estate.

Some said, They believ'd it was with her consent
 Because that with her the young waiting-maid went
 With that, said her Father, in Passion of Oath,
 If with her Consent I will punish them both.

The Family was in Distraction we find,
 Her Father and Mother disturbed in mind,
 And all her Relations did bitterly mourn,
 And wish'd for the beautiful Lady's Return.

The Third Part

WHen here in the City some time they had
 The Lady unto her young Husband had
 We'll try if my Friends they will be reconcil'd,
 Perhaps they'll be joyful to see their own Child.

gave his Consent and he posted away;
 and came to her Father and Mother, when they
 were sitting together with Friends in the Hall,
 Pardon they both on their Knees then did fall.

The Father he storm'd with an angry Brow,
 grant you no pardon I solemnly vow
 send him to Prison, and you I'll confine;
 teach him to marry a Daughter of Mine.

His honoured Father, the Daughter reply'd,
 Husband you have had small Reason to chide;
 if Faults are committed impute them to me,
 let my dear innocent Husband go free.

You forsooth, Madam, so able to bear
 Weight of my Anger, well, well I declare
 shall have your share, and he shall have the rest,
 manner of pity I'll show I protest.

Hisilly white Hand she with Sorrow did ring
 crying; you Powers, ah! why did you bring
 innocent Husband to Ruin and Shame,
 none in the World but my self was to blame.

But a Folly your State to bewail,
 Minute I'll send him well guarded to Goal,
 you to the Chamber, where both shall remain,
 never shall see one another again,

Are you you resolved to part Man and Wife;
 as freely could part with my Life,
 with my Jewel, my love let me have,
 in a Prison, a Dungeon or Cave.

She cou'd not oblige them the least to relent,
 For straight her dear Love to a Prison was sent ;
 And she to her Chamber was hurry'd likewise,
 To pour forth her Sorrows with watry Eyes.

Her Parents appointed a Servant to wait
 Upon her with Diet, both early and late ;
 One that was ill-natur'd, no other was she,
 Poor Creature, admitted, or suffer'd to see,

To think of her Jewel no Rest could she take,
 But still in her Chamber she wept for his sake ;
 To think of her own and his sorrowful Doom,
 At length a young Infant did spring in her Womb

With melting Expressions of Sorrow and Grief,
 She sent to her Father for speedy Relief,
 Declaring that she was with Child by her Dear,
 But still he continued more sharp and severe.

At length when the time of her Travel drew nigh
 Her Parents afforded a slender Supply
 Of Nourishment, just in the time of Distress,
 But there was no Freedom for her ne'ertheless.

Then being delivered of a young Son
 Her Parents sent for it their will must be done ;
 She kist it at parting a thousand times o're,
 And said with a sigh I shall see thee no more.

The Fourth Part.

They sent for a Nurse, whom the Child did receive
 And made the young beautiful Lady believe

tokens and signs it was murther'd indeed,
 that they wou'd have no more of the Breed.
 they brought back the Mantle all sprinkl'd with Blood,
 laid it before her, her Eyes with a Flood
 Tears like a Fountain did run down amain,
 cry'd, My poor innocent Infant is slain.
 Father in Prison, the Infant destroy'd,
 Mother in Sorrow who never enjoy'd
 minute of Comfort since home I return'd
 why are my Parents so highly concern'd.
 what can be the reason they hold him in scorn,
 handsome, discreet, and a Gentleman born;
 stout, proper, and comely, in every Limb,
 heart in my Body lies bleeding for him.
 nothing enjoys for my sake but his Chains,
 in a Prison of Grief he remains,
 he did wed with a noble Degree,
 when I think what he suffers for me.
 ere she in her Chamber did weep and lament,
 w nigther one Morning a Messenger sent,
 to bring her before him without much Delay,
 in her Apparel both glorious and gay.
 when to her honoured Father she came,
 I have found out a Person of Fame,
 whom you shall marry, he'll make you his Bride,
 done not afflict me dear Father she cry'd.
 married already, the more is my Grief,
 e, d of all Pleasure, deny'd of Relief;
 re. d and slighted with scorn and Disdain,
 I had ever such Cause to complain.
 said I dishonoured our great Family,
 did re dding a Man that was meaner than I;
 believ you'd be worse, if I was to contrive
 any another. while he was alive.
 were you to bring me the greatest on Earth,

The Son of a powerful Monarch by Birth ;
 I'd mind him no more than the mean servile Slave,
 The dearest of Husbands in Prison I have.

Dear Daughter this Day we'll admit you to dine
 Wish all our Relations, a Banquet of Wine
 I now have provided to pleasure my Friends.
 That's but a small Kindness to make me amends.

For all the sharp Sorrows that I have gone through
 Alas my poor innocent Infant they slew !
 My Husband's imprison'd, my Grievs manifold,
 How can I be merry while he is in Hold ?

The Words of his Daughter did make him relent,
 Wherefore for her Husband he presently sent,
 And cloath'd him in costly and sumptuous Array,
 And every Fault was forgiven that Day.

Her Parents and Friends they were reconcil'd,
 The Nurse she was there and deliver'd the Child,
 Unto the young Lady whose Comforts are more
 Than had been the space of a Twelve-month before.

Her Husband appear'd with so noble a Grace
 That every Lady that was in the Place,
 Did take a Delight for to speak in his Praise,
 And wish'd they might live to see prosperous Days
 A Squire spoke up with a laudable voice,
 And said to her Father, Ne'er grieve at her Choice
 For he is descended we well understand
 By the Mother's side from a Peer of the Land.

Nay, much more he said, to his Honour and Fame
 Her Friends was well pleased, thro' Joy they proc
 To set forth their Glory, which st: e aboundll to
 Through all the whole Neighbouring villages round

Licent'd and Entered according to Order.

